tion - Feeding and Driving the Dogs.

From the Indianapolis Journa . Up in the gold country the dog is an import ant consideration Here he is only a dog. There he is a dog and horse combined. Here he is toler ated. There he is prized about the same way that a man values his - hi rm. He is loved and appreciated and fought for, but sometimes he gets whipped. This is a necessary part of the discipline, as any member of the Yukon Order of Pioneers will tell you. Checharkos new comers say it is uncalled for, but when they stay longer in the country and come to have dogs of their own they whip them, of course not brutally, of necessity, but they touch them up rather briskly sometimes with a birch strout or a rawhide quirt You cannot make it clear to the team that if they do not get through to Col. Ward's camp or to Forty Mile, or wherever the destination is before night there will be no supper for either dogs or driver. They do not reason exactly on this line, and so it seems that it is only with an occasional reminder with the birch that an under standing is arrived at

We used to have two ladian dogs that howled at nights. One was named ( oyot- and the other Jim. although when we came to know Jim mor-Intimately we mostly called him Woodenhead Out of a team of seven dogs he was the only disappointing one. We bought him and Coyote of some Pelly River Indians and when we first took them in charge and hucked them up they were as wild as Texas bronchos. They stampeded and ran away. The stringy rathide Indian harness was not sufficient to hold them. Covotjumped through his collar and Jim backed ou of his and the moschiele thomas around their

necks were all that saved them to us The first day that we awned them was full of exciting incidents. They had the wolf nature through and through. Whenever we passed have them they boited, or if that was impossible they snapped at us, and they could not even look our way without a malevolent snart. And they fought each other. With every stop, if they were not fully occupied with something else, they improved the time by enzaging in a most confusing mix up. What gave us the most confusing mix up. What gave us the most concern was the tangle they got into in these en counters. When Woodenhead would roll over about three times, come up through Coyote's about three times, come up through Coyote's traces, back out of his collar and head the other way in a frantic endeavor to escape. oment was to unharness them and start in

But it was in their howling of nights that their

But it was in their howling of nights that their wolf nature showed unmistalcably. When we asked the old Indians we bought them of if they would run away and leave us he answered. "Two sleep, two muckamuck they no run away, which was equivalent to telling us to keep them tied for two nights. So, naturally and as any body else would, we kept them roped for three. But even on the fourth night, when they had had such a magnificent filling up on bacon and rice as they never experienced before and then were free to sleep on a comfortable bed of source foliage or to wander at will even then they howled. They howled in all sorts of ways. Sometimes it sounded as if they were fighting, only there might have been half a dozen dogs instead of two, from the noise they made. Sometimes they really were fighting, but we learned that their clamer sounded more sanguinary when there was no bloodshed.

that their clamer sounded more sanguinary when there was no bloodshed. We were making a journey then in the middle of the northern winter. Sometimes the weather was at 2700, sometimes forty below; either way we were pretty well seasoned to it and it did not greatly matter, but we were always tired when night came, of course, and it was exasterating to be kept awake by such unnersssary and purely humorous propensity. The growling and snarling would be followed sometimes by a wail so full of anguish as to impel us to set right up in bed and hold our hands over our ears.

"It can't stand that, said my partner dames, as be draw nimself out of his sleeping bag in the midst of one of Coyote's most dismal efforts." It is awful. "Is also, "but I don't know any way to help it."

"I don't know, either," said James wearily "but I think I've got it figured out what those I'm going to experiment with 'em Slipping on his moccasins he went out and

Situding on his moccasins he went out and applied the birch spread with an energy that cam's from a desire to get through quickly and back to bed. The result was encouraging, although the first trial did not work a complete cute. The next night they began howling in a desultory way, feeling their way at first but rappilly gaining, in confidence and dolefulness, James went out and used the remedy again and after that we were rarely disturbed. The "wheel" dog of the team was a black Newfoundland that we called Tows, this being short for Towser. I think if his past could be known it would reveal that he was once owned by a family

it would reveal that he was once owned by a family back in the States, by whom as he was a dog of dignity and character he was held in much esteem. His whole bearing proclaimed that his former owners were considerate and humane woole who had not compelled him to pull a sled. It was an unhappy day for Towser when he was

ionner owners were considerate and humane beneale who had not compelled him to pull a sled. It was an unhappy day for Towser when he was borent or kiddappy the a Kleendiker.

After he was once hitched up and on the trail Towser was a willing worker, but the thing that he most disliked was to start out of a morning and he invented a scheme of his own in the attempt to evade it. We nearly always snopped at old camp grounds that had been occupied by travellers only a day or two before us. Although the snow was ordinarily as much as two feet deep there were short trails radiating from these camps that had been made in getting wood or spruce boughs. Sometimes they were the tracks of wolves or wolverines. Towser would follow out one of these little paths, usually about as far as he could go without getting into deep snow, but never more than a hundred vards, and then he would pick out a cluster of brush or fallen spruce that afforded shelter, liaving found a good place he would draw up boughs, of which there were plenty, and make a soft bed. When morning came and time for starting he was always hard to find, particularly as we were usually ready to go before darlight. Two or three of us would take a candle each and start out to hunt him. Of course we called, but that had no effect until he saw that he was discovered. Then he would come trotting out and look very much ashamed, as if he had been detected in a fraud.

I think that sometime in his life Woodenhead had caught a bird. At least a good part of his time he spent looking at one shore or the other of the frozen river for the fluttering of a wing. If a raven croakedor a butcher bird flew over he would swerve from the trail and look and fan the air with his nose for a scent of the game. As birds were not infrequent he retarded the team about as much as he helped. This was a very trying thing to a superior of disguit was done to the first of the roman and the coming to the north. Tower, and the way he looked back at the driver was fall of feeling. It was an avepal

a cortion setter named Don, another dog that doubtless had no choice in the matter of coming to the north. "Don savvy white man, savvy Injun, all same. Pull hi you," was the character his Indian owner had given him and he more than proved it. The near fellow would pull too hard. At a word of admention intended for a less conscientious dog he would throw himself against the collar and do much more than

tiem to our sled, while the four smaller dogs-pulle that ster. Manor was allest and uncom-pulle that ster. Manor was allest and uncom-leted and the step of the step of the step that was a great deal. The three together could pull a the asand point's fairly miles in six hours, but Patey and Times would much prefer not toge that far. They thought twenty miles were idealy for a day's store, and they generally did the last two or three hours, under process. At every name that to seed like a good camp ground Patay, who was the leader, would attempt to furn in, and they are assument would ensue. Patry, who was the leader, would attempt to third in, and there are represented by the leader, would sold and threaten, and Price would answer in a language that was as plain as worth, there how trad he was and that he could not no soldly go another mile, it expressed him off in short, sharp pleading yelps that sunded his words.

Takey, Berry would say, "do you see this whip".

big square kettle, and, filling it well toward the too with fee, put it on the stove, this being the only way of chaining water. By the time the lease was matter hand a quartity of bacon cut into somic cubes, which were put in and boiled. After a while he added rice or corn mand, on tight to make a title's grapel. All of the dry food was weight carefully, the allowance being based on two factors in the case, the amount of food on hand and the distance yet to travel. During the hilling the oil was not prevaing this feast Maio come inside the title region of the title region of the title region of the title region. The first in the case the amount of food on hand and the distance yet to travel. During the hilling the oil was not prevain the first in the case interact. The St. Bernards at the entrance could not keep still. Sometims Paiss's massive head poked its way under the flap of the tont and his placelies way under the flap of the tont and his placelies way under the flap of the tont and his placelies.

DOGS OF THE KLONDIKERS.

Say, "you come over here on the end. There, that's right. Lie down, Tows. Back a little, Major, back," and so on until each one was in his place and keeping as still and orderly as it was within his power to be. There was still a was within his power to be. There was still a was within his power to be. There was still a while to wait. Even in the extreme cold weather of that country the pans were a long time in cooling, but each dog in a manner had his own now. Introduction of Indian Dogs to Civilization - Feeding and Driving the Dogs.

Say, "you come over here on the end. There, the area of the control each of the was within his power to be. There was still a MARDSHIPS AND SPORTS OF THE LOGGING MEN OF THAT STATE.

Hardy Fellows Who Are Well Fed and Not Afraid of Danger—Sport at a Gathering of Some of Them — Dexterity in Riding Logs and Throwing Pickpoles.

"Not quite, old boy," he said, as he put it down "Not quite, old boy. he said, a structure tonger. Whose, there, Tows. Back, sir." Tows moved back, but looked as if his feelings had been hurt.
"Will that do now, Berry," asked James.
"I think so," he replied, touching Major's pan

the of his moccasin and giving it a little 'All right, Major. Go into it, hove push. "All right, Major. Go into it, boys.

Then the long suspense was over and the poor fellows are supper with the consciousness, no doubt, that they had carned it. They all respected

follows ale supper with the consciousness, no doubt, that they had earned it. They all respected each other's rights. Even Major would not disturb the Indian dog, for whom he had no love, in the enjoyment of his own.

A norable difference between native dogs and those from the outside is that the former will at every stop rid their feet of the accumulation of the balls and thereby keep from going lame. The imported members of our team learned this trick slowly or not at all. It was interesting to watch covote take up his news contemplatively one by one and pull off with his teeth every adhering little bit of ice. The St. Bernards seemed to have this trick naturally but Tower never learned it. After a matter of an hour's run he would begin to appeal to his friends namely ourselves to do him the favor. He would give us a look which told what he wanted done.

For a month and longer, on that trip, we followed the dogs in the solemn stillness of the Arctic winter. It was such a long time that he impression was gaining that we had never known or at least would never again know, any other life. One camp was just like another and with it the recurrence of the night and morning duties. The same sheltering sprice seemed to be always waiting for us, with the same camp birds and ravens. On days of rare middness we saw pine squirrels.

Every morning as soon as the gray light was Every morning as soon as the gray ignt was strong enough to enable us to see the footing, the front team, with Patsy in the lead, swung into the trail. If the other team was delayed more than a minute in following Coyole tugged against the collar and yelped invaluently. Someas we want a half hour without stopping, but more frequently happened that we were de-yed several times in the half hour by an over-rued sled.

layed several times in the half hour by an over-turned sled. One January afternion found us toiling up-the few hundred feet rise that leads from the last lake to the top of the coast range. With our loads reduced to 150 pounds to each sled the dogs still had hard work to advance a rod or so be-tween rests. They clung to the slippery trail and pulled like oven, and with judgment in pick-ing the route that was the next thing to human. The next day we reached the coast at Dyea and finished the journey. This was Coyote's intro-duction to civilization and civilization came, in this instance, in the form of a herse. A man was driving with rote lines a little dun cayuse, pulling a sled, plodding slowly with the weight of a miner's outfit. To Covote and to Wooden head, as well, this combination might have been of a miner's outfit. To Covote and to Wooden head, as well, this combination might have been fate itself. Certainly they had never seen any thing quite so terrifying. At the first glimpse of the horse Covote bristled with threats, but, as the monster kent combine.

of the horse Coyote bristied with threats, but, as the monster kept coming, he suddenly turned and fled, taking the team with him. But to horses and all the new and strange conditions of a sea-port town the Indian dogs readily became accustomed. They had several days with absolutely nothing to do but eat and play and lie in the warm sunshine. They watched other dogs pulling under the lash and then they romped around the cortal in excess of happiness.

Then one day an Indian came and looked at the dogs and after a while began to potter around the slids and their trappings, straightening out the harness upon the ground in the order that they were used. At this juncture Towser went off around the corner of the barn out of sight and when they called him he had an attack of his old affliction of deafness. Coyote looked troubled and apprehensive. He came and rubbed his nose on James's knee and gazed up into his eyes, whining plaintively. It believe the little traccal knows he is going to leave us, said dames.

There was no doubt about that and that he

There was no doubt about that and that he was grieved, for he gazed after us, whining and pleading, after he was hitched up. But for Woolenhoad, he had only nipped his new owner

Another Horse Dashes Down a Steep Street
and Escapes Injury.

Newburgh, N. Y., Jan. 27 — Another wonderful escape from injury or death by a runaway team on the hills of this city occurred yesterday. For two blocks up from the river two or three of the streets ascend at an angle of almost forty five degrees, and for driving purposes they are, of course, not used. One of these is Third street between Smith and Grand—two blocks. Several years ago a business man of the city who weighed about four hundred pounds owned a buckboard wag in. He utilized this in his daily business rounds because it was easy for him to get in and cut of and he and the buckboard were known to every feef manner. A second man, trying the same performance it was the but, and a man crossed the cove standing on this waist in water but he kept the real under his feet to the formance with the street between the performance by turning handsprings forward and backward on the log. A feat worthy of a professional acrobat. Then a fence rail was brought. Then a fence rail was brought in create the but, and a man crossed the cove standing on this using his pickpole, held by the middle of the but, and a man crossed the cove standing on this, using his pickpole, held by the middle of the but, and a man crossed the cove standing on this using his pickpole, held by the middle of the but, and a man crossed the cove standing on this, using his pickpole, held by the middle of the pele down so that he scood to his waist in water but he kept the rail from beneath his feet and was left treading water while the pole cause it was easy for him to get in and cut of and he and the buckboard were known to every man, woman and child in the city. One day a friend of his who also is a heavyweight and tips the beam at 450, and is nearly as bread as he is long took the buckboard without the owner's he is long took the buckboard without the owner's leave to make some business visits about the city. In some way, always unexplained, the horse became unmanageable at the corner of Grand and Third streets and down the hill be went, buckboardand the 450 pounder and all. They brought up against the brick Y. M. C. A. building on the corner of Smith street, where Judge Charles F. Brown was then helding special terms of the Supreme Court. The big occupant of the buckboard bounced away ir m danger, the herse was uninjured. Judge Brown and the lawyers threw frightened fits, the buckboard went to the shop and soon the incident was a thing of the past.

And then Parsy would use his eyes and voice again in the most eloquent pleading I ever list transfer to most eloquent pleading I ever list transfer to another heart right bis point and we steeped hours short of the day we should have steeped hours short of the day we should have made. affair, made of paper on a backing of sheet cork, and when it was opened up it was six feet high

s at the entrance could not keep still. Someis at the entrance could not keep still. Someit as a chonet turned into a closet, a table was transformed
into a washstand, a cabnet turned into a could not a washstand, a cabnet turned into a could not a washstand, a cabnet ourself.

We specifically a present a simple steeping apartment. By that
means the poor dupe was never able to find the
place where he had been buncoed. I saw blaggs's
old cork safe when I was last in San Francisco.
It is now owned by a cigar dealer, who bought
it as a curio and, while it is pretty badly battered,
one can still see plainly that it was a wonderful
piece of mechanical work."

## ANTTHING EXCEPT CHEESE.

While staying last April and May in a little wn on the upper waters of the Penobscot I used to spend most of my spare time by the river watch ing the logs float past," said a New York man ose business keeps him a part of the year in Maine. "The logs from the winter's cuttings began to come along a week after the ice went out of the river in early April, and from that time until dune, when I went away, there was no let up in the procession. Sometimes the logs came string ing along over the face of the river singly, or by tens and dozens, with plenty of open water be tween them; sometimes they crowded the river from bank to bank so thickly that a man could have stepped from log to log across the river with out wetting his feet. Along the banks, or upon the river in boats, were the red-shirted lumber men, the river drivers, with handspikes, pick poles and cant dogs, dislodging the logs that had stranded on sand bars or lodged against islands and the shores. These men all wore stout, spiked boots, which gave them a secure footbold on a log. and where there was need to get to some point it the drive that could not be reached by the boat they ran out to it over the floating logs. When a lumberman running upon the logs came to a space of open water too wide to be leaped the him berman ferried himself across it on a log, stand ing upright and using his pickpole as a paddle.

They are a hardy lot of men, these lumbermen Marke. The river drivers go into the woods April, so as to be at the landings of the logging imps ready to roll the logs into the streams at the breaking up of the ice. They carry little or personal luggage, many of them taking only the clothes on their backs, with a jack knife and pocket comb, perhaps, in their pockets. When they are plunged into the ice-cold water, a thing likely to happen in the course of any day, they eep on working and let their clothes dry on their hodies I was in a hotel office one evening when some river drivers came in after their day's work As they put their feet up against the stove water an out of the legs of their boots, making puddles in the floor.

"The men that drive the rivers are well fed; for he rest their life is one of danger, toil and extosure. The native-born State of Maine man from the farms does not figure not much now among the river drivers, though he is usually a crack one when you find him. The crews of today are largely made up of American-born Irishmen from the Maine lumber shipping cities, Canadians, and here and there among them a Penobscot or Passamaquoddy Indian. They are a devil may care lot, who like the life, or at least the pay it brings them, and they seldom quit it until accident, rheumatism or old age incapacitates them from running the logs.

"One day the wombgins, or camps, of three driving crews chanced to be set up on a strip of intervale below the village where I was staying. and in the afternoon I went down to visit them. The logs were running smoothly, with plenty of water behind them, and, a thing that seldom happens while driving the river, more than half the met in the three crews were idle at the camps. There was no liquor to be had in the town or there would have been fighting among the crews to enliven the occasion. As it was, the men fell to practising some of the sports peculiar to river drivers. A cove and eddy made a patch of still sater below the intervale, and this gave a charce

mrades as he stepped from the rail at the oppo-e shore. A third man, with more self-confidence

board bounced away ir m danger, the horse was unminured. Judge Brown and the lawyers threw frightened fits, the buckboard went to the slope and soon the incident was a thing of the past.

Not long ago one of the massive ice wagons of the Muchatuses. Lake lee Company, that will hold in weight nearly as much ice as a ten tong endule are will carry in early are different to the same spot on the same half. The wag in their contained about six is not of read in the feet of the law same spot on the same half. The wag in their contained about six is not so free and the team seemed to have left the driver whith sort it leads and could then have been stephently a child, but when the actual descent began the more damage than this was done. Since they descent they and they would. On and on they flew and the slock to the nerves of the team half a good effect. The lamp pest was briken off like a tipe they wish the thresholder and lamness it a head it looks to take the first was briken of like a pipe stem, but not made mere damage than this was done. Since those two remarkable cases there has been an interval of freed in it may be a transparent to took a led kindling word and sway the same position as the enter was bering the same position as the enter was bering the same position as the enter was bering the same position as the enter was brinken of the law the law of the desired of the law to take of the law to take a dark kindling word in the starting line be available to the law of the desired of the law to take a dark kindling word in the starting line be wanged to the law of the desired of the law of the desired was so the same position as the enter was bering the law of the desired point of the debit of the street was bering the part of the law of the desired of the law of the law of the desired of the law of the desired of the law of the d

First Experience of an Impecunious Young Man at Delmonico's.

A young man who was evidently unfamiliar with the ways of restaurants was entertaining a young woman in one of the best restaurants in town the other night and incidentally amusing helf e dozen men who sat at a table near him. He was confused by the bill of fare, and between his desire to impress the young woman with his worldly knowledge and his effort to conceal his mistakes from the men near him his agitation was great. One of the men who watched th little comedy with sympathetic interest has achieved distinguished business success by his own efforts within the past twenty years and his friends allege that he has been forced to build a private storage warehouse to hold his real estate deeds. This may not be strictly accurate, but the story which the young man's difficulties with the bill of fare suggested to him was vouched for as true "It was my first experience in Delmonico's he said, "and it was several years after it occurred

before I could think of it calmly. When New York twenty years ago from the came to country I considered myself fortunate in getting a job at the foot of the ladder which brought me a salary of \$6 a week. I was young and ambitious and I considered myself in line to become a mer chant prince as soon as I went to work. For the modest sum of \$5 a week I hired a very narrow hall bedroom and paid for my breakfasts and dinners. Three wasn't a suspicion of gout in that board. I can assure you. "I had been in New York six months when Ed

Blank, then a freshman in a fresh-water college wrote to me that he was coming down to visit me and get me to introduce him to New York. He had the impression that I must be on speaking terms at least with the notables and I was natu rally anxious to show him that I was the real thing. I planned a scheme of enterioinment which had for its climax a dinner at Delmonico's and a cheap theatre later. I had never been in Delmonico's. I walked to business and back to save carfare for the blow out fund. When Ed arrived he was very impressive in a new velvet cap which he had bought for the occasion. "We will drop around to Del's,' said I, 'on Sat-

urday night for dinner, and then go to the theatre inter. "That will suit me, said Ed, emphatically and very respectfully, for my reference to Delmon lee's made me the genuine thing as a man about

two is made me the genume thing as a man about town in his eyes.

"My dimner fund was small, and we reached belmonicos at 5.30 to avoid the rush and not to be hurried. I selected a table very bravely, but when a man who looked like my idea of a lost High Chancellor came over and handed me about of fare I felt nervous. He had more dignity that the head of my department in the store, and I was in doubt whether to address him as 'Mister' of as 'Sir'. I compromised on 'You.' Ed had clum to his velyet cap, and as we sat down he placed it. to his velvet cap, and as we sat down he placed under his chair for safe keeping. The Lord High Chancellor reached for it, but Ed was too quick

Shan't I take it to the cloak room for you? the waiter asked. "No. thank you," said Ed. 'Til just keep "No, thank you, said Ed. Til just keep it where it's handy."
I thought I saw a suspicion of a smile on that water's face, and it did not make me feel easy. I clutched the till of fare, and to my surprise it was entirely in French. The waiter was now towering over us, waiting for the order. I knew no kitchen French, and, although Ed had studied the fanguage for a term, I suspected that he wouldn't recognize it on the bill. I handed him the eard, however, and said as easily as I could: "Well, Ed, what do you want."

"He looked at it a mement and replied, as if sparring for wind. I can eat everything but cheese."

So can L' I said, 'and you go ahead and order, "So can I. I should be card over and but leave out the cheese."
By accident Ed turned the card over and to our reiter the bill on the other side was written in English. We looked it over carefully with an in English.

eye to the crices. It was a good deal of a mystery ous even in English. After reading it through the times I said. welsh rabbit. Ed. How would that

There's a welsh rabbit. Ed. How would that hit you. This restaurant is famous for game, you know, and the rabbit is only 40 cents.

"That will be fine, 'said Ed.

"Bring us a Welsh rabbit, 'said I to the waiter, 'and some baked potatoes and two cups of coffee.'

One rabbit, sir."

"Yes, if you please, 'said I.

"To this day I can see that waiter's expression. I have an eye out for him every time I enter a restaurant and when I find him I'm going to recall the incident and ask him just what he thought. He disappeared, and when he returned fifteen He disappeared. sappeared, and when he returned fiftees later and placed in front of us a piece covered with cheese and said pointedly, s your rabbit, sir. I felt very much as it ttom of everything had dropped out. My f everything had dropped out at Ed and his eyes were as big as saucers

hen Ed reached for his velvet cap but I stopped by saying: 'Hold on a bit, Ed. I'll charge rabbit down to loss and we will see what else we can get.

"My funds had been reduced 40 cents by this unwise purchase and I saw that we had to choose between getting something else to eat and going to the threatre. If we had dared to beat a retreat before the waiter we should have preferred going back to the boardinghouse for dinner and taking in the theatre later, but we lacked moral courage. I was willing to spend the last cent I had rather than see that waiter smile again.

"This is choose, waiter,' said I, hoping it might be a mistake.

be a mistake.
"Yes, sir, Welsh rabbit, sir." "Wes, sir, Welsh rabbit, sir,"
"Why, so it is. I guess we will order something else, I said,
"We again studied the bill, but it included few
dishes within my curse. We finally hit on golden
buck

dishes within my curse. We finally hit on golden buck.

"You used to be fond of venison. Ed.' said I, and perhaps you will like this golden buck."

"I'll but I will, said Ed. I'm hungry enough new to eat it raw."

"Bring us this golden buck for fifty cents,' said I to the waiter.

"He had evidently overheard our conversation on cheese and his expression at this order was disconcerting. He went out, after whispering to two other waiters who looked at us hard. When he came back and placed in front of us another rabbit which was like the other except that it had an egg on it the limit had been reached. I vaguely remember Ed's disappearing with his velvet cap remember Ed's disappearing with his velvet cap while I paid the bill for the rabbits which we had not eaten. We got back to the beardinghouse in time for the lag end of dinner and that night we spent in one room talking it over. Five or six years later when I met Ed at a big reception in Washington I asked him if he remembered the involved the second of the later when I washington I asked him if he remembered the years later when I met Ed at a big reception in Washington I asked him if he remembered the incident. He replied that he dreamed about it when his digestion was upset. That is why I have been entertained in watching that young man and his girl. I know just how he feels."

## The Greatest of All Glauts Bears a Hand at Bricklaying.

"One of the things that somehow used to please the old man very much," said the old circus man, was to see the greatest of all giants laying brick: and when he was looking over a town in advance. as he always did. to see what opportunities there were for presenting the giant most strikingly he always kept an eye out for buildings under construction; and if he found a brick building stories, and that had bricklayers at work on it, on a scaffolding, laying brick, why the eld man never failed to take that street into the route of the morning parade, even if we had to leave out some more important street nearer the centre

# SPORT OF WINTER FISHING.

RARE FUN ON THE CALIFORNIA PACIFIC SLOPE.

Air Is Balmy-Double Struggle for a Rock Bass-The Sheepshead and Its Fighting Qualities-Santa Catalina's Joys.

snow is on the Mountains in Sight, but the

AVALON, Cal., Jan. 25 .- "If you say this is winter I'll take your word for it-I'm a stranger in these parts," said an angler with an armful of rods, as he stood waiting for the beatman t launch his craft. "Tis winter all right," replied the persman

giving his boat a shove down through the soft sands, then holding it for his patron to step in Across the channel, sixty miles distant, the Sierra Madres were crowned with snow, the summit of Mount Antonio, 11,000 feet high, rising a dome of white against the eastern sky; yet the air was as soft as the Eastern summer, the hills of the island green with new-born tints, and every gar den in the little town ablaze with color from the roses and other flowers. The sea out upon which the boat clided was as smooth as a pond, and it was difficult to keep up the idea that it was winter There's something curious about the fishing here," said the boatman, baiting the line and toss

ing it over. "We have the big fish, yellowtail sea bass and others -up to the first of January take this year as a sample. Then they disappear and we miss them for about a month or so. Then they begin to straggle back, one by one. Now what do they go for? Some say it's on account of the cold; but it's ten times as cold down in deep water where they go, so it can't be that. No if you notice, the sardines and smelt go about the same time, and I believe that's the secret. It's the same with birds. They don't mind th cold so much as the lack of food, and when the insects give out they go, too. So with the fish; the sardines - their natural food - disappear and they follow. Where they go I don't know, but it is supposed they go off shore into deep water, as we catch vellowtail on trawls set in 600 feeof water. The cod we catch then have sardines in their stomachs at times. There you are, sir, said the boatman, as suddenly he stopped rowing The line whistled through the water and the deli cate rod bent like a whiplash.

The angler was fishing for rock bass with ar eight-ounce split bamboo, and had hooked one of the winter fishes, a rock bass that did not go away. The boatman had been rowing along the edge of the kelp bed- a submarine forest in which yellow and black bass, ranging up to ten or twelve pounds, could be seen poising among the great leaves, darting away at the shadow of the boat. The fish in its first rush had dashed toward the forest of green, but the angler deftly turned it, testing the rod to its utmost. Now it surged down into the deep blue water, then rose rapidly. What was that? "Look out, sir!" cried the boatman. Something was after the bass, and as the angler rose to his feet, reeling for his life to take in the slack, he caught sight of a huge mahogany-hued shape which seemed to rise out of the depths like a jack in the box, swooping after the bass, then disappearing as suddenly with a tremendous dive into the sea. "What in the name of Walton was that" asked

he fisherman, teeling in the line that was slack. "That sir." said the boatman, rubbing his arm across his face to wipe away the spray, "was what they call a black scabass. He saw your fish struggling and made a dash up and over and just took it. They're for all the world like a black bass, only they are often six or seven feet ong and weigh several hundred pounds. "He's got my fish and fifty feet of line,

he angler, mournfully. "You're in luck, sir," was the reply, as the boatman got ready to adjust another hook. "Some times they spoil the fishing and take rod and all

Another book bated with a small fish was now thrown out, and presently the angler had hooked another bass that played finely for five min utes; then, like its cousin, the black bass of fresh water, went into the air in right royal fashion. and, ever fighting, plunging down and around slowly came to the net. It tipped the scales at ten and three-eighths pounds, and was as near a black bass as could be imagined; and white not making the same fight, was a very good substitute. It was a rock bass day there could be no doubt about it -and all along the island shores these fishes were leading. Reaching a white rock at White's Landing, a bay which should be called Les Tunas—from the abundance of tunas in the season the beatman put down his oars and made fast to the kelp heating on keip hoating on ace. The rocky shore was only feet distant, and to the left a

of times in the senson the boatman put down his oars and made fast to the kelp heating on the surface. The rocky shore was only lifty or sixty feet distant, and to the left a wide, beautiful canon opened up and wound away to the very summit of the island; a peak nearly three thousand feet high marked its head. The guich was flued with green trees and underbrush and many radiations in many directions.

The angler had been taking it all in—the sweep of the hills, the leafless cottonwood, the little house beneath them, the white beach with its musical sands, when zeec zeec went the reel, and the tip of the rod was two feet beneath the surface. What brave lish is this, now boring down, hammering at the rod with distinct blows, then shooting up like a rocket, tearing off the line in yards to the exhibitant measure of the reel's high stacasto? The fish was a little to much for an eight-ounce split bamboo, as the slender pole was now bent into an imperfect U.

"Twelve-ounce rod is the thing here, "said the boatman, smiling.

"Yos, but I can do it," retorted the angler, "and he did, bringing to gaff a large sheepshead with bands of black and red; a fish with a head like a battering ram, as game and hard fighting a creature as ever bit a hook. The fish was weighed at once and tipped the scales at sixteen pounds.

"I thought you said the fishing was poor here," said the angler.

"Well, we don't count these fish in summer," retilied the nam. "Then it's yellowtall, white seabass and tuna—all hard fighters. That's what people seem to want; but you like the easy fish."

"I don't call that an easy fish," said the fisher man, "fitteen minutes on an eight-tounce rod and a sixteen threadlinen line, I call that hard fighting." And so it was a fish of the said and the adults are striped.

"They are great fighters," said the boatman. "They are great fighters, that of the sheep being very blunt. The young are adelicate gray in celor with stripes; later they change to red, and in the adults are striped.

"They are great fighters," sa

one more important street nearer the centre of the town of the thought it a try, since you say so, doe answered.

Martie, the champion, turned from the count of the town of the theory of the town of the theory of the town of the theory of the town of the town of the theory of the town of the t

but Mexican Joe has played the fish in February on the southwest coast. A famous goot hunter, with a fund of archaeological lore, he has been the guide of many famous men who have delved into the ancient mysteries of Sania Catalina.

All these men are fine types of physical manhood. Many a time has Mexican Joe rowed the writer thirty miles in a heavy boat before the days of power launches; and there are numbers of these men: Harry Elms, who fought a gigantic tuna fourteen hours, who knows every rock and reef about the great island; Neal, who hooked a small whale; thris Ringsen, whose boatmen are the heroes of a hundred battles between timas and giant black seabass, and many more make up this band of boatmen and gaffers skilled in all the arts of the rod and reel.

# MODERN LAUNDRY MACHINERY.

Many Contrivances Made Nowadays for Various Special Uses.

In the modern laundry a large share of the work is done by machinery. The washing mahine itself is made in various sizes; one of average size would be perhaps twice as big as a barrel, and of the same general proportions. The machine comprises two cylinders, one within the other. The cylinders are made, in some machines of wood, and in some of metal. The inner cylinder has many perforations.

The washing machine is set horizontally, urning on journals at its ends. When it is not in motion access is had to its interior through two openings in the upper part of the side of the machine, the door or opening into the inner cylinder being immediately under that through the outer cylinder; the two cylinders have little space etween them. The things to be wasned are put nto the machine through these doors, as is likewise the soap, which is in powdered or in liquid form so that it will be the more readily distributed brough the mass. The clothes in the doors are closed. There are valve connections by means of which there can be supplied to the inner cylinder steam or hot or cold water at any temperature that may be desired. The outer cylinder is practically a jacket of

covering for the cylinder containing the clotnes This inner cylinder is turned by means of a bel t running on a pulley attached at one end. The cylinder, however is not made to turn contin-ously in one direction; if it did that it would soon draw the things inside into herd ropy strands, but by means of a mechanical contrivance it is but by means of a mechanical contrivance it is made to take two or three turns in one direction and then as many turns in the opposite direction. With this constantly repeated reversal of direction tangling up is prevented and the things are thoroughly washed. Without going into every detail of the construction of the washing machine and its operation it may be said that the clothes placed in it get a first suds and a second suds; a first, second and perhaps a third rinsing, and then are blued; in the various steps of the washing process the clean water is constantly floying in and the waste water is constantly thrown outbrough the many openings in the cylinder, to through the many openings in the cylinder, to flow off below. When the washing is complete, the machine is stopped, the doors opened and the washing taken out, to be dried in a centrifugal wringer. This is also an extremely simple ma hine, while it is at the same time a machine

wanning taken out to be dried in a centrifugal wringer. This is also an extremely simple machine, while it is at the same time a machine of perfect construction and nice adjustment. On the outside the centrifugal wringer looks like a big iron bowl, supported on a standard or base which is rigidly secured to the floor or whatever it may rest upon. The bowl is perhaps as big as a bushel basket, or bigger. In side this stout-walled iron bowl there is another bowl of the same shape almost as big, but made of copper, and with many perforations through its sides; this inner bowl or cup being called the extractor. The extractor is supported on its under side at the centre, upon a vertical shaft which runs down through the standard that supports the outer cup. By means of suitable mechanical attachments the extractor thus supported upon the upper end of that vertical shaft is revolved rapidly, spinning round and round as a top spins on its peg. It makes a thousand revolutions a minute. As the extractor whirls the moisture is thrown out of the things contained in it, by the action of centrifugal force, to find its way through the many openings in the sides of the extractor, and thence to run off between the extractor and the outer shell of the wringer. In the centrifugal wringer clothes can be wrung to any requisite degree of dryness, they could be, if that were desired, you to a starching machines for various uses, including one that kneads the starch into things just as it might be done with the knuckles. From the starching machines for various uses, including one that kneads the starch into things just as it might be done with the knuckles. From the starching machines for various uses, including one that kneads the starch into things just as it might be done with the knuckles. From the starching machines for the drying room can be kept at any required. The drying room can be kept at any required degree of temperature. From the drying room the things go to the dampening machine, and thence to the ironers.

There are many kinds of ironing machines.

during his stay abroad.

Among the volunteers who returned was Armstrong. He marched in one of the companies.

Among the volunteers who returned was Armstrong. He marched in one of the companies, but with the conclusion of the welcoming ceremonies hastened to his home and there donned a civilian dress, in which he wandered down town to shake hands with his numerous friends. In reply to a question from one of them as to whether or not he had seen any flighting he pointed with some pride to his right eye, over which is to be seen a sear fully an inch long.

"That is a relic of one of my flights," said he, "and this is another." At the same time he rolled up the sleeve covering his left arm, displaying what was once a deep gash about three inches in length on his forearm.

The worthy man of brawn went on to relate that the strip of white skin taking the place of his right eyebrow came as the result of one of the regiment's early engagements. His place was in the rear, where he would be accessible should his services be needed for the tightening or removing of any of the shoes belonging to the officers' horses. A Mauser bullet happened to fly high in the air and to return to the earth in Armstrong's immediate vicinity. Had he not thrown his head back suddenly just at the moment that the ball whizzed by he would not have returned. As it was he lost his eyebrow.

It was the forearm scar that elicited the better story. Armstrong was following the regiment on one of its active days when Irving Hale was still a Colonel and in command. The Colonel's horse was sent back to have a shoe tightened, and the regimental sheer dismunded from his steed which he was riding, leaving his sabre against the back of a hemboo shack near which he had stopped. Taking his hammer, nails and pincers he went after the refractory shoe to the time of a little lrish profanity, but had proceeded only a little way with his task when he was startled to see a 200 pound Filipino, almost naked and brandishing a heavy sabre. The hammer did not bit the mark at which it was almost took in the whole situation at a glance. The native was shore on the left forearm,

IF YOU OWN REAL ESTATE. you are naturally interested in the condition of the market. THE BUN gives this each day in its entirety.—Adv.

ONLY FUNERALS NEEDED.

MORAL BY PRIVATE SEVENSPOT ON CAPT. BIZNESS'S CAREER. The Filipino Gulde Who Would Cry Wolf!" When There Were No Bandits

-Treatment Prescribed by Sevenspot-A Game of Monte With Cartridges for Chips ISABELLA, Negros, P. I., Dec. 5 .- "A Filipino, wance he sets out to be crooked, will get up at midnoight without a candle an' stale the buttons off his own shirt an' sew thim on his trousers. An' th' nixt neight he'll suspect his naybor av seein' him do th' dade, an' assassinate him," Pri-

vate Sevenspot said once. Company Y of the 'Steenth Infantry first made the acquaintance of Capt. Bizness at Ginanigran, on the island of Negros. He came to the company in the capacity of a guide. On a night march to the hacienda of Dom Pedro he piloted the company through twenty miles of rice fields in order to take it eight miles. He repeated the operation on every hike that the company made under his guidance.

Then the company was split into detachments and scattered over the island. A detachment of thirty garrisoned the pueblo of Isabella. Capt. Bizness resumed his usual calling of field overseer at the hacienda of Senor Holijos, eight miles from the pueblo. But he did not lose his interest in Company Y. About once a week he would show up in the detachment orderly room with sensational information about the Papiecies.

Now, Capt. Bizness had been field overseer for Senor Holijos for a period of ten years. During that time Senor Holijos had regularly paid tribute to the Papiecios. In spite of this he had suffered from frequent raids. His cane-fields and sugarmills had been put to the torch, his carabao had been driven off, and his native laborers had been cut down in the field. But Capt. Bizness, his field overseer, always escaped. So did Tony, who carried the messages between the hacienda and Senor Holijos's residence in Isabella, and was the Captain's crony.

But Senor Holijos placed implicit confidence in the Captain, probably because there was a drop of Spanish blood in his veins. And the Lieu tenant in command of the detachment usually relied upon Senor Holijos's superior experience for his estimate of native character. So whenever the men saw the Captain coming in from the hacienda at a tuba-trot they did not wait for orders, but prepared for the inevitable but futile chase through the mountains that they knew was coming "Mucho Papiecies!" Capt. Bizness would exclaim to the Lieutenant. "Me savey mucho

Papiecio! Dos hundred? Si Capitano! Cuatro hundred! Me vamos with soldados. Me guide Soldados boom boom! Si. si!" Then the detachment would turn out in light marching order and for forty-eight hours wade through mud and sleep in water and then return. tired, mud-encrusted and covered with sulphur sores, without having seen the trail of a single bandit. Capt. Bizness would collect his pay as guide and resume his duties as overseer for Senor Holijos. A week later he would repeat the

operation. "Here he comes, the busy ould divil." Private

Sevenspot would exclaim.
"Who!" the men would shout.
"Ould Capt. Bizness, with a new lie about the
Papierios!" said Sevenspot, and thus the guide "Ould Capt. Bizness, with a new he about the Papiecios" said Sevenspot, and thus the guide received his nickname.

For a couple of months he cried "Wolf! Wolf!" when there was no wolf, and then one night, when he hadn't said Papiecios for a week, they really came and burned one of Senor Holipes a sugar mills. The Lieutenant and Senor Holipes had a long talk the next day and as a consequence Private Sevenspot, in charge of two men, was sent to guard the Senor's one remaining sugar mill.

sugar mill You will run a continuous guard of two posts, night and day. If you want any advice or is formation the overseer here will give it to you formation the overseer here will give it to you."
And the Lieutenant pointed to capt. Hizness.
"Now, Ould Bizness." Sevenspot said when he arrived with his detachment at the hackenda, "you 'tend to your business an' I'il 'tend to mine. Av I want you I'll send for you. Savey?"
Capt. Bizness smiled and crit ged and immediately made suggestions as to where the guerds should be posted. Whereupon, to the Captain's utter amazement and discentive, Private Sevenspot proceeded to kick him with tremendous vigor and pertinacity. For forty-

Private Sevenspot proceeded to kick bill are tremendous vigor and pertinacity. For forty-eight hours Capt. Bizness kept in retirement and then when the screness of his hip-joints grew less he reappeared at the sugar mill and started in to remonstrate with Sevenspot. Whereupon Sevenspot, without a word, proceeded to kick perature. From the drying room the Units go to the dompening machines, and theme to the increases of his hericans grew looks. And the mangle is the coldest and most of miliar, but old-time people would scarcely recognize the medern mangle in its higher development. Mangles are used for ironing flat goods sheets, tablecloths, pillow, sins, napkins, hand kerchiefs, and so on. They are made in great variety and many sizes, the largest of them being some of them, as much as fifteen tons, and haring rolls of a hundred and ten inches, or more than time feet, in length. With stoch machines as this, he nomenal quantities of flat goods can be ironed large as that, but of large size and great, capacity are to be found auside of lengthies, as part of the equipment of the great modern hosts.

Of ironing machines there are many kinds for various special uses. The first shifts in cluding shirts with collers and custom shirts are still broned by hand by expert ironers, in there are shirt troiding unchines, including separate machines for bosones, collars and custom shirts and custom some modities, including separate machines for bosones, collars and custom shirts and custom special machines and consensually and the sound the collars and custom and custom server collers, and machines also for shaping collars and custom. It is shown to shaping collars and custom shirts and machines also for shaping collars and custom shirts and machines and another shape shown to the special machines and appliances now treat and the special machines and appliances now treat a butkly illustrated book. American laundry machine manufacturing concern makes a butkly illustrated book. American laundry machines are supposed to accompany the First colorado, Judging from the scarced and the special machines. The first colorado, Judging from the scarced and the special machines are one of the companies that he saw more fighting than horseshoeing that he saw more fighting than horseshoeing that he saw more fighting than horseshoeing that he saw more fight

dreamy and far away. Clemente, whit restive slyness, pulled two cards at once, but the alory Cross Dog grabbed his wrist and exposed him in the act.

"You brown whelp" he exclaimed, twisting Lis wrist until he winced, "if you try that again I'll break you over my knee. Now, go on at deal fair."

While all eyes were fixed on Cross Dog and Clemente Capt Bigness slyly stole two cartridges from the little pile beside Clemente. "I'll a mudged his chum Tony, and gassed them to ham. Tony slipped them into his trousers pocket. Then the Captain stole two more, very slyly and eleverity, and slid them into his own pocket. For a muritemore he watched the game and then nudged Tony, and started to walk from the sugar-mill.

Without warning Sevenspot bounded upon them, clutching each by the throat, and bore them to the ground.

"Smithy!" he shouted, "search their pockets!"

"Now," he said, when the cartridges were found and the Captain and Tony were tied up "we'll search the nipa huts ay these gintlemin". In Tony's hut they found half a dozen keenedged bolos concealed beneath some mattire. The search of the Captain's hut was for a long time fruitless. They were about to give it up when Cross Dog pulled a letter from a Pavierie, Captain inquiring of his dear friend, Capt Indrees, when Senor Hollfos would have sufficient tyre as in hand to stand another levy of tribute. The hiding place of the letter gave Sevenspot an idea. He proceeded to examine the hollow Englise in hand to stand another levy of tribute. The hiding place of the letter gave Sevenspot an idea. He proceeded to examine the hollow Englise another company, who had gone into the foot hills after wild bananas and teen ambusied and formerly been the property of two soldiers of another company, who had gone into the foot hills after wild bananas and then ambusied and hills after wild bananas and the stand and smeked he sun glared like while-hot glass. But in the shade a root, fragtant breeze farmed the cheek and the Fly open casements were like huge frames enclosing t

fragrant breeze farmed the cheek and the bly
open casements were the huge frames enclosing
the masterpleces of some great landscape painter.
For the land was beautiful. Sevenspot
in his task and gazed out toward the distant
mountains. He drew a long breath of the rainy
air and exclaimed:

"Where every prespect plaises and only near
is valle.' Shure, all that Negros nades, to become
a Garden of Ayden, is funerals, funerals—
plinty av funerals."

## Young George and the Eat. From the Bathi wore Sun.

Cumbertand, Md., Jan. 19.—George Fladiska, aged 15 years, a store boy, coming down North Mechanic street in this city resterbuy evening was surprised by a rat darting up his trousers leg. The rat sank its teeth in his flesh and the harder he shook the righter the rat held on, and at last he darted into Will's Creek to drown the rat, but the water was so deep that he was nearly drowned himself. He got rid of the rat, but was badly bitten.